

Inherited Scrofula.
 Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cures a little boy of hereditary scrofula, which broke out all over his face. For a year he had suffered, and I had given up all hopes of his recovery. At length I decided to use S. S. S. After using a few bottles he was entirely cured. Not a symptom now remains of the disease. This was three years ago.
MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Matherville, Miss.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC
 In the early part of last year I had a violent attack of rheumatism, from which I was confined to my bed for over three months and at times was unable to turn myself in bed, or even raise the cover. A nurse had to be in constant attendance day and night. I was so feeble that what little nourishment I took had to be given me with a spoon. After calling in the best local physician, and trying all other medicines without receiving any benefit, I was induced by friends to try Swift's Specific (S. S. S.). I discontinued all other medicines, and took a course of S. S. S. in three small bottles, which effected a complete and permanent cure.
L. C. BASSER, El Dorado, Kansas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases
 Address: **SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.**
 oct25 d&w13

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
THOS. F. DAVIDSON, THOS. A. JONES
 Raleigh, N. C. Asheville, N. C.
DAVIDSON, MARTIN & JONES,
 Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
 Asheville, N. C.

WILLIAM P. JONES, THOS. A. JONES
 Will practice in the 11th and 12th Judicial Districts, and in the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and in the Federal Court of the Western District of North Carolina.
 Refer to Bank of Asheville. dtc1

CHAS. A. MOORE, DUFF MERRICK
MOORE & MERRICK,
 Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
 Asheville, N. C.

Practice in the United States Circuit and District Courts at Asheville, Statesville, Charlotte and Greensboro, in the Supreme Court at Raleigh, and in the courts of the Twelfth Judicial District of the State of North Carolina.
 Special attention given to collection of claims.
T. H. COBB, I. G. MERRIMON,
COBB & MERRIMON,
 Attorneys and Counsellors at Law
 Practice in all the courts.
 Office Nos. 7 and 8, Johnston Building.
 dtc2

W. W. JONES, GEO. A. SHUFORD
JONES & SHUFORD,
 Attorneys at Law,
 Asheville, N. C.

Practices in the Superior Courts of Western North Carolina, the Supreme Court of the State, and the Federal Courts at Asheville. Office in Johnston Building, where one member of the firm can always be found.
 dtov11

J. A. TIBBENT,
Architect and Contractor.
 Plans, specifications and estimates furnished. All work in my line contracted for, and no charges for drawings on contracts awarded me.
 References when desired.
 Office: No. 12 Henderson Block, North Court Square, Asheville, N. C. feb19d13

B. H. DOUGLASS, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, NO. 24 SOUTH MAIN ST.
 Oliver Grant & Wingert's Drug Store.
 Residence, No. 58 Bailey St. feb10d13

R. H. REEVES, D. D. S., H. K. SMITH, D. D. S.
Drs. Reeves & Smith,
DENTAL OFFICE
 In Connolly Building, over Redwood's Store, Patton Avenue.
 Teeth extracted without pain, with the new method, and all cases of irregularity corrected. feb13d13

J. F. RAMSAY, D. D. S.
Dental Office:
 In Barnard Building—Entrances, Patton Avenue and Main Street.
 feb20d13

Dr. Frank Harvey,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Office at Sevier's Stable.
 Residence—Corner of East and Hillside streets.
 jul25 d 12m

VETERINARY SHOEING FORGE.
 Scientific shoeing in all its branches.
 Corner Walnut and North Main Streets.
R. T. HOLLINGSWORTH,
 sep8d13 Shoeer.

ARTHUR M. FIELD,
Graduate Optician,
 Main Street.
 All mechanical optical defects of the eye corrected.
 Hours for examination—10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. jul10 d13

MISCELLANEOUS.
BOUIS & BROTHERTON,
 PRACTICAL
Plumbers & Tinnners.
 PLUMBING,
 STEAM AND GAS FITTING,
 TIN AND SLATE ROOFING.
Furnaces and Heaters.
Jobbing Promptly:
 Attended to.
46 Patton Avenue,
Basement.
 jul30 d&w13

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"
MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY
LESSENS PAIN, SHORTENS LABOR
DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER AND CHILD
BRADFIELD'S REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA.
 ep28 d&w13

PRATT'S OIL
ASTRAL OIL
ABSOLUTELY SAFE!
PERFECTLY ODERLESS!
 Burns in any Lamp without danger of exploding or taking fire. See that you get the genuine. For sale by
BALTIMORE UNITED OIL CO.,
 ASHEVILLE, N. C.
 sep4 d&w13

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE.

Give the Children a Chance.
 There is something radically wrong with the health of a child when it seems listless, has poor or no appetite, eyes sunken and with dark skin beneath. In most cases showing these symptoms the child has worms, and all that it needs is some simple remedy, such as Hart's Worm Cream, to expel the worms, and the child will soon be in perfect health again. Parents, try it and let your little ones have a fair chance for life.

Sitting Bull recently lost \$450 at poker. He seems to be in the Sioux.
SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.
CRUISE, WHOOPING COUGH and Whooping Cough immediately relieved by Shilo's Cure.

Titles of nobility are as old as the human race. Adam was the first baron.
 If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve.

First lobster—Well, what are you going to do now? Second lobster—Get dressed for dinner.

If you are all run down—have no strength, no energy, and feel very tired all the time—take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla. It will impart strength and vitality to your system.

Drop a nickel in the slot and confirm the statement that all the fools are not yet dead.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shilo's Cure. We guarantee it.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Live Complaint? Shilo's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.

It is said that Thomas A. Edison's hair is rapidly turning gray. An electric gray, we suppose.

"Wine, Women and Song."
 But the greatest of these is "women." "Wine is a mocker," and song is good to "soothe the savage," but women respond to every active power and sentiment of the human mind when in good health. But when afflicted with disease you will find them, tantalizing, coquettish, cross, and hard to please. For all "female complaints," sick headache, irregularities, nervousness, prostration, and all displacements popularly known as "female weakness" and other diseases, peculiar to the sex, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the great world-famed remedy.

The Wise Virgin—Perdita (heroically)—I cannot, I will not marry you, Alfred, against your mother's wish. Alfred—I wish you were not so sensitive. Perdita It is not because I am sensitive; it is because your father's estate is left at her disposal.

Don't Read This for \$500.
 For many years, through nearly every newspaper in the land, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are thoroughly responsible, financially, as any one can easily ascertain by proper enquiry, have offered, in good faith, a standing reward of \$500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure.

Twenty-four thousand six hundred and thirty pilgrims visited the waters of Lourdes, in France, during the month of September.

The blood must be pure for the body to be in perfect condition. Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood and imparts the rich bloom of health and vigor to the whole body.

Editor—I think I've seen this joke about the horse with one ear before. Paragrapher—Very likely sir; this is the season for horse chestnuts.

If you feel "out of sorts," cross and peevish—take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla; cheerfulness will return and life will acquire new zest.

A magnificent English tree, known as the "Winfarthing oak," which measured 38 feet 7 inches in girth in 1744, has just been remeasured and found to have grown just 17 inches in the interval—130 years.

The Pulpit and the Stage.
 Rev. F. M. Shroyer, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs. in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, heats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it. Free trial bottles at P. L. Jacobs' drug store. Regular sizes 50c. and \$1.00.

Two blind men are on a train. Suddenly loud snuffs are heard all over the car.
 "There," said one to the other, "that's the fourth tunnel we have passed through to-day."

Don't irritate your lungs with a stubborn cough when a pleasant and effective remedy may be found in Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm.

"Pa, where do you keep your wings in the day time?"
 "What do you mean, Orestes? I have no wings."
 "Well, ma said you were a night owl."

For lame back, side or chest, use Shilo's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents.
SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption.

Mrs. Oldboy—Oh, you needn't talk, John. You was bound to have me. You can't say that I ever ran after you.
 Oldboy—Very true, Maria, and the rat trap never runs after the mouse, but it gathers him in all the same.

Ladies Have Tried It.
 A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. PAYNE, Druggist, Greenville, Ala.

Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Young De Trop—Do you know, coming down on the boat to-day, I was absolutely the only first-class passenger, and I just had to sit and commune with myself, don't you know, all the way.

Miss Insuwin—How bored you must have been.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shilo's Cure is the remedy for you.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shilo's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free by T. C. Smith & Co.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. L. Jacobs.

Scrubber—When is that review of my novel coming out, Scatter? When I brought the book to you you assured me that you would lose no time in reading it.

Scatter—So I did. Well, I have lost no time in reading it yet.

LEMON ELIXIR.
Its Wonderful Effect on the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood.
 Dr. Moxley's Lemon Elixir is a pleasant lemon drink that positively cures all Biliousness, Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, Malaria, Kidney Disease, Dizziness, Colds, Loosening of Bowels, Chills, Blotches, Pimples, Pain in back, Palpitation of Heart and all other diseases caused by disordered liver, stomach and kidneys, the first great cause of all fatal diseases. Fifty cents and one dollar per bottle. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by H. Moxley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

Lemon Hot Drops.
 For coughs and colds, take Lemon Hot Drops.
 For sore throat and Bronchitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.
 For pneumonia and laryngitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.
 For consumption and catarrh, take Lemon Hot Drops.
 For all throat and lung diseases, take Lemon Hot Drops.
 An elegant and reliable preparation. Sold by druggists. 25 cents per bottle. Prepared by H. Moxley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

She—That all the fish you caught? He—Yes, but I had a twenty-pound bass left; I sat perfectly still with baited breath.

"I guessed as much as soon as I saw you. You see you neglected to throw away the bottle with which you baited your breath before you reached home."

The Daily Citizen.
 Is always alive to the interests of Asheville and its people.
 Is the most popular advertising medium in North Carolina.
 Is read by a greater number of people than any other secular paper in the State.
 Is always filled with the choicest reading matter of the day.
 Honoring houses fill their rooms by advertising in the Citizen.
 News, and all the news, makes the Citizen a general favorite.
 No retail merchant ever made a greater success without advertising. Try the Citizen.
 An advertisement in the Citizen pays the advertiser an hundred-fold.

FIGS OF CALIFORNIA.
 Combined with the medicinal uses of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming an agreeable and effective laxative to permanently cure Habitual Constipation, and the many ills depending on a weak or inactive condition of the

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
 For the most excellent remedy known to **CLEANSE THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY** When one is afflicted with Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, Dizziness, etc., take **PURE BLOOD, REFRESHING SLEEP, HEALTH AND STRENGTH** Every one is using it and all are delighted with it.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT FOR SYRUP OF FIGS
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

FINEST FARM IN NORTH CAROLINA
FOR SALE!
The Lowndes Place,
In Transylvania County.

One of the finest and best located farms in Western N. C., 5 miles from the thriving town of Breard, the county seat of this Transylvania County. The buildings are all in good repair, consisting of a large two story dwelling house, with 12 rooms, carriage house, ice house, and in fact, all necessary outbuildings. Storage room for 250 tons of hay and stable for 100 head of cattle. A very substantial and convenient main stable, with accommodation for 10 mules.

This farm contains 830 acres, of which 300 acres are bottom, lying on the French Broad river, and in a very high state of cultivation. 110 acres of this is well set in meadow—red top or herds grass. Of the remaining 530 acres, 100 acres are in splendid pasture finely set with a mixture of grasses. Plenty of handsome oaks for shade in pasture land. Bright running streams of pure water in every field. The remainder is in woodland, with all the different varieties of timber—oak, chestnut, oak, poplar, etc. Convenient to good schools, churches and postoffice. Daily mail. Fifteen miles from Hendersonville and 25 miles from Asheville, and on or very near the line of the contemplated Atlanta, Asheville and Baltimore railroad.

No such farm for its size can be found in this section or any other State, for value, beauty and desirability every way.

For price and particulars apply to or address **Natt Atkinson & Son,** Asheville, N. C.

P. S.—Also two other small but very desirable farms near by at low figures. oct10 d13

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS.
 All persons who have failed to list their polls or property for taxation are hereby notified that if they fail to come up at once and pay their taxes, warrants will be issued for them. Come up at once and save costs and trouble. The law will be strictly enforced on all delinquents. Respectfully,
N. A. REYNOLDS,
 City Tax Collector.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.
 The City Tax List for 1880 is now in my hands for collection. You are respectfully requested to come forward at once and settle. I will be in the Court House at the usual place ready to wait on all persons who may come. Respectfully,
N. A. REYNOLDS,
 City Tax Collector.

A NEW DEED, carefully prepared by lead line members of the Asheville bar (on finest parchment and heavy flat paper), covering all necessary points, just out and now on sale at the office of the **CITIZEN PUBLISHER** on Co. No. 4, North Court Square, Asheville, N. C.

THE RAIN HARP.

When out of doors is full of rain I look out through the window pane And see the leaves of the trees Like people dancing to the breeze.

They bow politely, cross and meet, Salute their partners and retreat, And never stop to rest until They reach the end of the quadrille.

I listen and I hear the sound of music floating all around, And fancy 'tis the breeze who plays Upon his harp on stormy days.

The strings are made of rain, and when The branches wish to dance again They whisper to the breeze and he Begins another melody.

I've heard him play the pretty things Upon those electric strings (strings!) And when he's done he's very sharp— He always hides away the harp. Frank Dempster Sherman

A NAME FOR A BOOK.

In the latter years of the third empire—a pleasant time enough while it lasted—among the many privileged purveyors of gossip to the Parisian daily and weekly press one of the most indefatigable in unearthing the latest titbit of contemporary anecdote was Jules Leconte.

Less elegant in style than Henri de Pene, less humorous than Auguste Villermé, he was nevertheless mainly instrumental in promoting the circulation of the journal to which he was attached, by his happy choice of subjects and generally reliable information. One day he received a letter from an anonymous correspondent, beginning with the usual complimentary phrase, "You who know everything," and terminating by a rather puzzling query: "Why did M. Alphonse Karr select for a volume of tales published some twenty years ago the incomprehensible title of 'Vendredi Soir'?" (Friday Evening).

"Not a bad idea of my friend, the writer," said Leconte, with a chuckle of satisfaction. "To apply to me, as I happen to be the only person able to answer the question I may as well gratify him, particularly the bourse and the boulevard are pretty well used up, and a retrospective article for once in a way will be a novelty."

Not having the paper by me, and compelled therefore to trust to my memory I can only attempt to reproduce the substance of one of the lively chronicler's most amusing feuilletons, related somewhat in the following terms:

A good many years ago, when I first essayed to gain a living by my pen, Alphonse Karr, if not already famous, was at least regarded as one of the most promising young authors of the day. He then occupied a tiny apartment on the top floor—the seventh—of a house in the Rue Vivienne, where I occasionally passed half an hour with him, when a frequent occurrence, alas! at that period of my career—I had nothing better to do. One afternoon, after clambering up his interminable staircase, I found him, contrary to his wont, sitting in a dejected attitude at his window and looking the picture of misery.

"What is the matter?" I inquired. "Everything," he replied, drumming his knuckles impatiently on the window pane. "I have a bill for 300 francs due today, and no funds to meet it."

"Diable!" (It must be understood that in Louis Philippe's reign, to a literary man, living as it were from hand to mouth, 300 francs appeared a fabulous sum.)

"Not a soul!" he continued, "and that isn't all; Tuesday is the last day of the carnival, and I have promised a pretty neighbor of mine to escort her to the ball at the Varieties, which of course entails supper."

"And champagne," I suggested. "Exactly, and where on earth am I to find the money?"

This was a poser, and for some minutes we looked despondently at each other.

Suddenly an idea struck me. "Why not ask your publisher," said I, "to advance it to you?"

"No use," he muttered, with a melancholy shake of the head. "I am in his debt already."

"If he won't," I persisted, "others may. And now I come to think of it, why not collect those tales and sketches you have written for different reviews? They ought to make a volume."

"Yes," said Karr, "with a dedication, a preface, plenty of margin and an index, perhaps they might."

"Very well, then. Put on your hat and come with me to Souverain."

"Your publisher? He doesn't mean to say there is any chance of his taking it?"

"Why shouldn't he?" I replied. "He will be only too glad to have your name in his catalogue. At all events, there is no harm in trying."

The establishment of M. Hippolyte Souverain, the fashionable publisher of the period in question, was in the Rue des Beaux-Arts, and on our arrival there we were directed by one of the clerks to a restaurant in the Rue Jacob, where the great man was in the habit of dining. He had nearly finished his repast and shook hands cordially with me as I introduced my companion. I thought it best to act as spokesman on the occasion, and explained as briefly as possible the object of our coming. Souverain listened attentively, while sipping his coffee.

"Very happy to know M. Karr," he said. "We will talk the matter over one of these days."

"That will be too late," I replied despondently. "It must either be settled now or never. If it doesn't suit you, we will try Gosselin."

"But, my good sir," objected the publisher, "you cannot expect me to purchase a book without having the least idea what it is!"

"Oh," said I, "if that is all, there will be no difficulty in satisfying you. Karr is ready to sign an agreement, making over to you, say for five years, the exclusive right of republishing in any form you choose certain specified tales and sketches which have appeared in various periodicals, in consideration of the sum of five hundred francs received by him from you."

"Not in cash!" hastily interposed Souverain.

Love in a Cottage.
 "Chally," said Amarantha Jane, "I notice that your spirits recently seem to be bubbling over with happiness. I am glad to see it, but do tell me dear, what has caused it?" "I will," said Chally, as she circled her waist and imprinted a kiss on her inviting lips. "You know for a while I was melancholy, blue as indigo—had no appetite, was bilious and dyspeptic, but the use of two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has brought me out and I am as bright as a button. I feel like a new man now. Jane, name the day soon; there is more of this medicine at the drug store."

Mother Nature casts a great deal less trouble than stepmother Habit.

The duster has exodusted.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"A bill at three months, perhaps." "Out of the question. Karr has one of his own due, and to pay it he must have money down."

"Very sorry, but I make it a rule never to pay cash until my bills fall due."

"In that case," said Alphonse who was chaffing at the delay, "it is no use wasting any time, and we had better go Gosselin."

"Wait a moment," expostulated Souverain. "You don't suppose I carry 300 francs about with me?"

"We said 500, not 300," quietly observed Karr. "When you have finished your coffee, it is but a step to the Rue des Beaux-Arts."

"You are in such desperate hurry. Can't you wait until I have thought it over?"

"Hills won't wait," I retorted, "as you know very well. So, unless you decide quickly, there is an end to the matter."

"H'm," muttered Souverain, visibly perplexed. "We said 400, did we not?"

"No," emphatically replied Karr. "Not a sou less than 500."

A quarter of an hour later we were seated in the publisher's room, where so many illustrious colleagues, Balzac and Frederic Soulie among the number, had at one time or another more or less anxiously awaited the decision of its shrewd but by no means unsympathetic owner. The agreement was soon drawn out, and after an abortive attempt on the part of our Mecenas to reduce the rate of purchase to 450 francs, which was indignantly protested against and overruled, the terms were finally settled, and it only remained to discuss the mode of payment, which Souverain insisted should be effected by a bill at three months.

This suggestion met with an energetic refusal. "Impossible!" exclaimed Karr. "It is 7 o'clock now, and how are we to find any one at this hour to discount it?"

"Early to-morrow morning will do as well," faintly remonstrated the publisher.

"Not for me," curtly retorted the author, rising from his chair and making me a sign to follow him. We had just reached the door when Souverain, evidently unwilling to let us promise a speculation slip through his fingers, called to us to stop.

"There is only one way," he said, "to arrange this little affair. I shall have to discount the bill myself."

And pen in hand he proceeded methodically to calculate the rate of interest at 6 per cent., besides commission, and the operation terminated, delivered the balance to my companion in notes and five franc pieces.

Pocketing the money with a thrill of delight, and hardly yet able to realize his good fortune, Karr hastily signed the agreement, and still apprehensive of some further objection on the part of the publisher, only began to breathe freely when we were safe outside the door. We had scarcely reached the middle of the staircase, however, when Souverain's voice brought us suddenly to a check.

"Monsieur Karr!"

"Don't answer!" whispered Alphonse. "He wants his money back, but I'll be hanged if he gets it."

"Monsieur Karr!" again shouted my friend's new "editor." "What title are we to give your book?"

"Is that all?" laughed Karr, completely reassured. "Whatever you like, Monsieur Souverain," he replied. "Let me see, today is Friday; suppose we call it 'Vendredi Soir'!"—Temple Bar.

On an Apple Dumpling.
 It may be worth noting that in the last century a native of Cumberland was prompted to write a poem in laudatory strain on the virtues and under the title of "The Apple Dumpling." It appeared first, circa 1750-75, in The Town and Country Magazine, above the signature of Pygmalion, the writer (as his "Poems," 1778, show) being Charles Graham, of Penrith. A few of the lines I venture to quote as unique on such a theme, and of value in the description of an old north country dish. Graham is evidently in sympathy with his subject:

The task to mine
 To sing a British apple dumpling's praise
 We court not, Britain's fertile hills bring forth
 The million
 When from the reeking cavern's mouth thou'rt brought
 Short spoons we allow thee, now with speed
 Thou'lt pluck conspicuous in a clump vase
 (Or sometimes dost descend to humble delf)
 While round thy [thine] polished sides redundant
 flow
 Scarcely juices in most delicious floods
 Ofttimes I've seen thee (charming to relate) [sic]
 Lie basking on the stream, with head erect
 And lost from that round the dish delicious
 But when thou loatest a more gigantic size
 Enormous, mussy, ample, long and huge
 —Notes and Queries.

A Pigeon Decides a Law Case.
 A novel decision was rendered by Justice Miller in a suit before him between John B. Kirby and John Scott each claiming the ownership of a certain carrier pigeon which was brought into court in charge of an officer Justice Miller, in order to settle the ownership beyond question, ordered the pigeon placed in the hands of two disinterested persons, who took it four miles south of the city and released it. After it had started, two chasers were sent up by Kirby and Scott followed suit by releasing another pigeon. The pigeon in controversy flew straight to the residence of Scott, and according to the decision of Justice Miller, is now Scott's property. —Youngstown (O.) Cor. Cleveland Leader.

The Tiger's Choices.
 The Java Bode records a singular adventure which recently befell a government surveyor in the wilds of Sumatra. After a hard day's work on a mountain side he passed the night in the open air in a hut hastily run up by his coolies. As he was falling asleep after long watching, the sight of two fiery eyes glaring in at the entrance of the hut almost paralyzed him with terror. An enormous royal tiger soon glided in, smelled him all over, and then set